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Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

W. P. WALTON, - - - Editor and Proprietor

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Opportunity to Outlive It.

A great deal has been said lately on the subject of "Ruined Girls" by the papers all over the country, and strong ground is taken against the idea of ostracizing one who, with a little encouragement, might, and would, outlive her sin and live a respectable life. On this old but interesting subject the Columbus Bohemian's "Bohemian" has something to say which will be recognized as sensible and true: "I think it high time that this thing of recognizing a girl as ruined because she has made a single mistake is ended. This Christian world allows any young man a chance to redeem himself and become something even after he had committed blunder after blunder, and has deliberately sinned again and again, but a girl who has made one single mistake of the heart is ruined and literally damned forever. This is not right—not as it should be—not as it will be when we become true followers of the great and good teacher, Christ Jesus. A girl should be given the same opportunities to outlive a sin committed by her as her stronger brother has, and until she has these opportunities granted she can not be recognized as the equal of her brother. Why the girl, who is the weakest of the two, should be ruined and branded as such for lifetime for having committed a single mistake, while her brother who is strong and well able to take care of himself should be forgiven and again taken up by society, is something I can not understand. I think it some of our preachers, teachers and parents would for the time being give the heathen in distant lands a rest and devote some of their spare time to the thousands of alleged ruined girls in our cities, teach these girls that there is a future worth living for, show them how to live right and give them the necessary encouragement to do something, that society would be better for it and our confidence in each other far stronger than it is at present. Any man who has committed a sin and has outlived that sin, yet is willing to brand and condemn a woman for having committed the same sin is a coward and a cur of the meanest type. This is plain talk but it is gospel truth all the same."—[Peck's Sun.]

The Hartford Courant, detailing a few of the many annoyances a man suffers in the matter of dress, instances those pertaining to his chief end, as follows: "You buy your hat when your hair is long and get one that fits. A week later, after the hair is cut, the hat blows off at the first puff of wind on the corner and meanwhile comes down over the eyes like a horse's blinders. But, if you get your hair cut first, and then go and buy your hat, in a couple of weeks your head is bigger than your hat and it blows off because it is too small. In the other case it blew off because it was too big. You can't tie it on, as a woman does, because it has to come off in church and at the opera-house. Hence, being made to come off, it comes, and there are few more comical sights than a man and his hat going in the same direction, but with the man after the hat instead of under it."

VERY IMPROBABLE STORY.—A Rising Sun (Ind.) man was so intent on making his wife sorry that he had spent the money for an organ that he had been saving to pay the taxes with, that he resolved to make death more than doubly sure. He rigged up a gibbet on the river bank. Standing on a chair he fixed the knot properly under his left ear and swallowed a dose of poison. Then he discharged a horse pistol at his forehead as he jumped off the chair. Missing his aim the pistol bullet cut the rope and doused him in the dirty water, of which he swallowed enough to eject the poison. He was fished out and fined \$40 under the anti-suicide act.—[Chicago Herald.]

A debtor who was sued by his creditor acknowledged that he had borrowed the money, but declared that the plaintiff knew at the time that it was a Kathleen Mavourneen loan. "A Kathleen Mavourneen loan" replied the Court, with a puzzled look. "That's it, Judge one of the 'it may be for years, and it may be forever sort.'"

The Question of 1884.

Our republican friends are moving heaven and earth to force us to join issue with them in the coming national contest on questions which are irrelevant, that they may humbug or scare the people into giving them a new lease of power. What the people want is a more economical administration of government.

No people but Americans would submit to be taxed \$60,000,000 per annum in excess of the needs of economical administration. No English minister of finance could make a tax levy that would exceed his estimate of expenditures more than £1,000,000 without being met by a storm of indignation; while we, since the war, have wantonly been burdened by taxes sometimes \$150,000,000 a year in excess of our wants.

To the \$60,000,000 of unnecessary revenue our tax gatherers are yearly drawing from the people, can be traced the corruption that festers about the Federal government. In the collection of it, thousands of useless office holders are employed, who draw millions of dollars in salaries and who like leeches, under republican policy and to serve the ends of the republic party, are draining the veins of the nation. To it we are indebted for our lobby, our naval thieves, our star-route patriots, our vast river and harbor bills, our immense printing bureau and our needless squandering of the public moneys on every conceivable scheme to which a full treasury gives rise.

Do not be fooled on the issue. It is not protection; it is not free trade. It is to reduce, not to raise revenue. It is to leave to the people the millions of unnecessary taxation, to lighten the load of labor and to simplify and economize in our government affairs.

The people are looking to the democratic party for relief. They want new men to administer the government—men who will clean out the robbers; who will get rid of the surplus in the Treasury; who, by careful, prudent business forethought will reduce the revenues, not with the intention of ruining any industry, but with the sole purpose of saving the republic; who will govern simply, wisely and well, as did our fathers, and who, instead of continually boasting that the English government is far superior to our own, believe with Thomas Jefferson that, when rightly administered, we have the best and wisest system ever devised by man.—[Watertown Reunion.]

WHAT CAUSED A PERIOD OF SILENCE AT A LUNCH TABLE.—"I have made it a rule through life," he said at the lunch table the other day to the man at his left, "never to meddle with another man's business."

"That's right—perfectly right," was the reply.

"But I see you have a new confidential clerk."

"Yes, sir—yes."

"He's a hard-looking case. I've seen him drunk a dozen times, and I wouldn't trust him out of my sight with a nickel. Took him in out of charity, eh?"

"Well, not altogether, you know. He happens to be my oldest son!"

Then there was a period of silence so painful that both wished some one would yell "fire" so as to break it.—[Wall Street News.]

DANGER IN USING ICE.—It has been repeatedly pointed out that ice is destroying the American race. The ice water that is universally drunk by Americans, who believe themselves to be temperate, chills the stomach, renders digestion impossible and makes the consumer a hopeless dyspeptic, even if it is not responsible—as many persons believe it to be—for that almost exclusively American malady, Bright's disease of the kidneys. But there is another evil wrought by ice in this country of which no notice has yet been taken. The practice of preserving food on ice is rapidly demoralizing the American palate and rendering us as a nation incapable of dining like civilized beings.—[New York Times.]

During the cotton-picking season in Texas a colored man who had gone into the country to pick cotton returned very much disgusted. "Did you get no offer to pick cotton?" asked a friend. "Yes, such as dey was. A white man offered me one-fourth of what I picked. I jess tuk a look at de field and saw fur myself dat when it was all picked it wouldn't 'mount to one-fourth; so I leff fur home." "You was in luck dat you didn't git fooled." "You bet I was. My 'rhythmic is all what saved me. I tell yer, send yer chilluns to school."

The Latest Rat Story.

Yesterday afternoon, the story goes, and it is vouched for by half a dozen reliable witnesses, a dog stood near the curbstone on the west side of Main street, quietly gnawing a bone. Suddenly a large rat crawled out from under the sidewalk on the opposite side of the street. He sniffed around for a while and then made a bee line in the direction of the dog. All who saw the bold act on the part of the rodent thought surely that his fate was sealed when once the attention of the dog was attracted to him.

But Mr. Rat kept right on, and rushing with tornado speed close up to the jaws of the busy dog, seized the bone and made off with it through a hole under the sidewalk. The dog stood paralyzed for a moment as the act was performed so quickly he knew not which way his dinner had gone. Then he looked imploringly toward the crowd of shouting men across street, and after smelling around for another bone a few minutes became completely disheartened as the shouts of laughter grew louder, finally seeming to appreciate the situation and ashamedly concealing his narrative between his hinder limbs shot around a corner out of sight.—[South Bend (Ind.) Tribune.]

Our Baptist friends have their own fun over one another's baptismal blunders. The Baptist Standard, referring to the accident on the Brooklyn Bridge remarked: "It would seem that all good achievements must be baptized in blood." Whereupon the Baptist Weekly picks up his stumbling brother and gently reasons with him thusly: "When 'baptized' is used in this way in a Baptist newspaper it is perhaps not wonderful that people generally have but a hazy perception of what the English word 'baptize' means. To baptize the Brooklyn Bridge in blood would take all the gore ever shed on battle-fields. The 'great achievement' between Brooklyn and New York has not been baptized in water yet, and as we must either have a deluge or it must fall before that happens, we hope it never will be."

A traveler purchased a round-trip ticket between Mobile and Niagara, and signed a contract that the return part must be stamped and the passenger's signature witnessed for identification at Niagara before it should be honored for passage. In an action for damages for being ejected on his return trip on account of his refusal to pay his fare (the return ticket not having been witnessed for identification according to the contract), the St. Louis Court of Appeals held that he could have no recovery; that in the absence of any evidence of waiver, or that the passenger had no opportunity to know the terms of the contract when he signed it, such an agreement as that set forth was binding.

"I thought," said a well known undertaker, "that any kind of a razor would do to shave a dead man with when I began the work, and I made a fearful job of the first case I undertook. The razor was dull, and what would have been an abrasion of the skin became a livid spot in death. I learned then that I must use exactly the same care with a dead man as with a living one. I generally use the razor of the deceased person and bury it with him, so that it can never be used again, as it might contain a terrible poison—the virus of death."—[Detroit Post.]

WHITE VELVET AND SILKEN ROSE.—A bride who is to be married next week will wear an exquisite dress of white brocade velvet, trained dress opening over a petticoat of magnificent white satin, trimmed with ruffles of Venetian lace. The dress is made in Queen Anne style, with bodice rounded at the back and sleeves high and full on the shoulder. The veil, fan and stockings are all of lace, matching in design, the stockings to be worn over a second pair of primrose-tinted silk.—[N.Y. Evening Post.]

A remedy for the cabbage-worm, tested, consists of a mixture of one-half pound each of hard soap and kerosene oil in three gallons of water. An examination should be made the day after application. The growing cabbage presents such a mass of leaves in which the worms may be concealed that it is hardly possible to reach all at one application.

Last year over 253,000 pounds of ostrich feathers were sent to England from Capiton, the value of the feathers being over \$5,400,000. It is said that the total is seven-fold what the total was ten years ago.

More Beer, but Less Whisky.

Statistics just published show that the quantity of beer brewed in the United States during the twelve months ending with April was five hundred and thirty-eight million gallons, or twenty-three million gallons more than was made during the preceding year. It appears that the production has been steadily and rapidly increasing year by year. The brew of 1883 shows an advance of a hundred and six per cent. over that of 1875.

But let no good temperance people too quickly take alarm at these figures. The census returns show that while the production of malt liquors in the country increased in value during the decade between 1870 and 1880 from fifty-five to a hundred and one million dollars, the production of distilled liquors increased during the same period from thirty-six only to forty-one million dollars. Is not this good proof that the people are drinking more beer and less whisky?

She Had Been Married Lots of Times. Mrs. Cramise wanted a cook. A colored woman named Malvina Struk, called on her.

"Ise a fust class washer an' iner, but I doesn't like to wuk at dat now, Ise mo' parshul ter cookin'."

"Well, it's a cook I want. I presume you can give references or bring testimonials to show that you are faithful, and not inclined to change about as most cooks are accustomed to do?"

"Yess, Ise faithful fur a fac. Ise had the same colored gemman visitin' me for mor'n six months, an' I've no 'spectation of changin', at less 'n till cotton pickin' time. I've never been 'cused ob not bein' unfaithful an' I hab been married lots ob times."

Here are some statistics on women as workers in this country: The manufacture of artificial feathers gives employment to more than 3,000; 4,000 are engaged in book-binding; 25,000 do work in shoe factories; 80,000 manufacture men's clothes, professionally, in addition to the millions who do this kind of work at their own homes; in making women's clothing, 22,000; 2,000 women get a living by making confectionery; 1,400 make twine, and 7,000 are engaged in making corsets.

THE CAMPAIGN OF 1884.—The republican party is smirched with the Whiskey Ring swindles, and the Star-route swindles, and the salary grab, and the third term plot, and a myriad other similar jobs and thefts and crimes. The argument will be that no reform is possible until such a party is turned out, and that it can be turned out only by putting in the democratic party. That such a plan is shrewd and promising is undeniable.—[Harper's Weekly.]

Sheep are one of the best kinds of stock to keep in orchards. After a little practice they will pick up fallen fruit quicker than hogs, and this is often very important, as the codling moth worm generally leaves the apple soon after it drops. But, with either sheep or hogs, sufficient food must be supplied or the trees will be barked. The food thus given goes, however; where it will do the most good, in the production of the largest and fairest fruit.

A pair of disconsolate California sweethearts agreed to commit suicide simultaneously, so as to get in the other world that companionship which was denied them here. The girl resolutely drowned herself, but the man lacked pluck. However, he was killed next day in a railroad accident, and the sentimental comment is that his death was deserved.

A Turin jeweler has made a tiny boat of a single pearl, which shape it assumes in swell and concavity. Its sail is of beaten gold, studded with diamonds, and the binnacle light at its bow is a perfect ruby. An emerald serves as its rudder, and its stand is a slab of ivory. It weighs less than half an ounce; its price is \$5,000.

Fifty years ago it was accounted very wasteful to put manure anywhere but in the bottom of the furrow, or under a thick covering of soil to make compost for meadows. Now, practical men and scientists agree in commending nature's own way of making land rich solely by surface dressings.

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Plantation Philosophy. A 'oman is better after she sheds tears. De honeysuckle is sweeter arter a rain. Great dangers are often feared less den little ones. A cowl'll git outen de way quicker fur a boss den she will fur a railroad train. Dar's no animal dat is got de greed ob man. A hog knows when he's got enough corn, but man neber knows when he's got money enough.

I doan care how young de chile is, dar is on its face signs ob honesty or dishonesty. Ole natur' hants out her principles mighty 'arly in its life. A woman is more hones' wid money den a man, but she ain't nigh so hones' wid herself. A 'oman'll pay a debt whar a man would refuse, but a man will tell de truf whar a 'oman'll stretch it mightily.—[Arkansas Traveler.]

THE SILLINESS OF EARLY RISING. "He who would thrive must rise at five," he who would thrive more must rise at four; he who would most thriving be, should leave his bed at stroke of three; he who would others outdo, should be already dressed at two; he who would never be outdone, should rise before the clock strikes one; and he who would thrive best of all, should never go to bed at all.

A LOVELY BONNET.—A truly sweet bonnet designed for an Englishwoman by a Parisian milliner has a nest full of eggs on its brim, with the mother bird picking a spray of berries, while the father opens his mouth to sing. The next thing will be a small model of the historical pie and the four-and-twenty blackbirds.—[Boston Budget.]

BEIRNE, of the Richmond State, is a regular Jumbo of a fellow, weighing perhaps 250 lbs. and the man that couldn't stand up at eight paces and hit that mass of flesh with a 32 ball must be a bad shot or was frightened out of his wits. Elam was probably guilty of both counts.

When a young man says his girl is "worth her weight in gold," he is not putting a very high valuation upon her unless she is a very heavy girl. At this rating, one hundred and twenty pounds of girl would be worth only about \$30,000.

PILES! PILES! PILES! Dr. Bennett's New Discovery for Piles is a radical change from the old remedies heretofore in use. The Discovery is the result of years of patient scientific study and investigation into the character of this painful disease. To convince you of its great merit, call on Penny & McAllister, Stanford, or W. M. Weber, Mt. Vernon, and get a sample box free of charge.

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Who can estimate the amount of human suffering caused by a bad cough? And who the number of lives endangered and lost by neglecting to cure it? Brown's Expectant will cure it in a cough if given a chance. Price, fifty cents. For sale by Penny & McAllister, Stanford, and W. M. Weber, Mt. Vernon.

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OF Pike.

FOR SUPERINTENDENT PUBLIC INSTRUCTION,

JOS. DESHA PICKETT,

OF Fayette.

FOR STATE SENATE, EIGHTEENTH DISTRICT,

MAJ. F. D. RIGNEY,

OF Casey.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE IN CONGRESS,

JUDGE T. P. HILL, JR.

AFTER the lucid explanation of Hon. J. Proctor Knott and Capt. R. J. Hindman as to the management of the State finances by the democratic officials and the apparent loss to the sinking fund, Billy Bradley's "Campaign Document No. 1" and the speeches of those who mouth his sayings appear stale, flat and improbable. When the democrats came into power in 1867, the retiring auditor reported the assets of the State at their face value when in many instances the stocks were 90 per cent. below par. A subsequent reckoning at their real market value reduced the alleged amounts over \$2,000,000. There is but one count in Bradley's indictment that will lie and that is the one that too much money has been spent on the Governor's Mansion, \$68,710 in 15 years. We are not excusing this waste but reference to the amount appropriated for the repairs, &c. of the White House at Washington since the republicans have been in power will show that many hundreds of thousands have been uselessly expended on it. The republican party is by no means one of retrenchment and reform and the people of Kentucky will never trust them with her funds under the belief that they will be safer and be better managed than it has been for the last 15 years.

Does the colored citizen for whose vote Col. T. Z. Morrow is now pleading know that had his wishes prevailed the negro would never have been given the right of suffrage? It is an indisputable fact as the Journal of the Senate of 1865 and '66, page 221 will convince any one who chooses to examine. It shows that on the 22d of January 1866, Col. Morrow was moved to present a string of resolutions which were referred to the Committee on Federal Relations, of which the following is one:

6. Resolved, That the Congress of the United States has no power, under the second section of the thirteenth amendment to the Constitution of the United States, to pass any law granting the right of suffrage in the States to persons of African descent, and that we are opposed to granting suffrage to persons of that class by the State.

To the average thinker, it would seem incredible that a Cheap John Clothier of the Jewish persuasion could be slandered to the amount of \$25,000 and yet a Chicago jury has found one damaged in that sum by a publication in the Herald of that city. But there is no telling, they say, who a girl will marry or what kind of a verdict a jury will bring in.

ALTHOUGH we have reliable information that a majority of the women have how-logs it wont always sometimes do to tell a fellow that his sweet heart possesses such deformity. Bill Kendrick told Sid Low at Macon, Ga., that his girl had that kind of limbs and Sid very promptly cut his jugular vein. Both gentlemen of African descent.

THE New York Sun keeps the following standing in its editorial columns, headed "Issues for 1884" and set thus:

Turn out the Rascals!  
The Republican Party must go!  
The Den of Thieves must be cleared out!

JUDGE AMEN created a sensation at Nashville, Tuesday, by discharging the seven jurors that had been obtained with so much difficulty, because he had reason to believe that one of them had been tampered with. He evidently intends that there shall be no Star-Route business in that case.

It doesn't seem so long but it has been several days over two years since the fabled Giteau fired the bullet which "made Arthur President and saved the republican party."

THE Courier-Journal says an effort will be made in the next Legislature to make pool-selling a felony. Those who think it a crime are of the class who strain at a goat and swallow a camel. It would be better to make stock gambling a felony. As long as race horses are bred and trained for the turf, so long will pool-selling continue. Such a law would be undemocratic and useless, for it would never be enforced.

## NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

—Hanlan, the noble row man, is reported to have pulled in \$53,000 in the last six years.

—Col. Lewis Kean has sued Col. Woolley for \$100,000 damages for false imprisonment.

—The house of Mrs. Letcher, P. M. of Nicholasville burned. Loss \$8,000; insurance \$3,000.

—The Pennsylvania Senate has passed a resolution requesting Congress to make the trade dollar a legal tender.

—W. H. Vanderbilt has added \$10,000 to the endowment fund of Vanderbilt University of Nashville, making the total endowment \$700,000.

—Gov. Blackburn has invited Senator Jos. E. McDonald, of Indiana, to be present at the inauguration ceremonies at Frankfort on the 3d and 4th of September.

—Ex-United States Marshal Joseph T. Brown was fined \$1,000 and sentenced to imprisonment for five years at Little Rock, Tuesday. His crime was forgery and embezzlement.

—The public debt decreased \$18,098,240 during the month of June and \$137,823,253 during the fiscal year ending June 30th. The debt less cash in the Treasury is \$1,551,091,207.

—During the fiscal year just ended there has been a net increase of Post-offices established of 1,639, compared with the previous fiscal year. This makes the number of post-offices now fully 50,000.

—Maggie Wallace, of New York city, and Louise Armaindo have begun a two-day bicycle race in Chicago. At the end of four hours the score stood: Armaindo, twenty-five miles; Wallace, twenty-one miles.

—Henry Kracke, his wife and four children, while driving across the railroad near Cincinnati, were struck by the lightning express and instantly killed. The driver of the wagon escaped with serious injuries.

—It is likely that the Governor will commute the sentence of Dan Timberlake, from hanging to imprisonment for life. Dan is an ignorant, weak-minded negro, who raped a little negro girl in Fayette county.

—Mrs. Christina Ambacher was murdered at Skipwith, Miss., Sunday. Tuesday Martin Jones, colored, was arrested on suspicion. He confessed the crime, and was hanged before the officers could reach the county jail.

—Bill McDowell, the negro rambler, was taken from jail at Louisiana, Mo., by a mob and hanged. The body was taken to Louisiana, strung up again and photographed. It was then cut down and the head severed from the body.

—The Washington Critic has information to the effect that Miss Crabtree (Lotta) was married on Monday evening to O. Edwin Huss, who belongs to an aristocratic family in London. Mr. and Mrs. Huss started for Europe Wednesday.

—The Sheriff of Wayne county captured Drulon and Russell, near Munfordsville, Ky. Drulon murdered a man in a row last July, in Monticello, and Russell was the accessory. They have been hiding from the authorities ever since.

—There are about 5,000,000 trade dollars in circulation and 33,000,000 in the Treasury. Up to the 1st of June 144,905,699 standard silver dollars were coined. On the trade dollars in circulation there will be a loss of \$750,000 to the people.

—The steamship Daphne was launched at Glasgow Tuesday and immediately capsized. Two hundred people were on board at the time, and fully one-half of them were drowned. The boat first lurched up on her side, and after some time turned bottom upwards and sank.

—We ought to give the republicans a chance at the Sinking Fund of the State, according to Bill Bradley. But we want to save a portion of it, which we can do under democratic rule. Let Bill and his crowd get their hands on it, and there would not be enough left in a year to buy a peck of salt.—[Sunday Argus.]

—James Bangarner, who in company with Joe Hughes, stole a couple of horses in Taylor county some three months ago, and was arrested in Tennessee by Mr. L. B. Hurt, of this place, and the Jailor of Clinton county, was convicted at Campbellville, last week, and his punishment fixed at five years in the penitentiary. Hughes, it will be remembered, was an escaped convict, and was returned to the penitentiary immediately after arrest.—[Columbia Spectator.]

—Mr. Preston, the acting director of the mint, says that under the act which authorized the coining of trade dollars these pieces were coined for depositors of silver bullion at the mint, and the charge incurred for coining was at a rate not to exceed the actual cost to the government of manufacture. By this act any owner of silver bullion could have the same coined into trade dollars. They, therefore, were not issued or paid out by the government in payment of the obligations or exchanged for other money.

## MT. VERNON DEPARTMENT.

Managed by John B. Fish.

—Eld. J. L. Allen will preach at the Christian Church next Sunday, forenoon and night.

—The glorious 4th passed off without a demonstration of any kind. The usual 4th of July picnic rain, fell in the afternoon.

—John Cummins, Sen., who was accidentally shot in the top of the head about four weeks ago, died yesterday from the effects of his wound.

—W. G. Hlatt and Adam Catron shipped a car of hogs to Cincinnati this week. They paid 60c. per pound for these hogs

about two months ago and have been feeding since. This was the first car of stock shipped from this point the present year.

—Miss Maggie Adams and Virgie Rept spent the 4th at Brodhead. Mr. W. Melvin, of Brodhead, was in town this week. W. H. Brown, of Missouri, is visiting relatives in this county. F. L. Thompson paid a business visit to Lancaster this week.

—The question of raising money to buy an organ for the Sunday School at this place is again being agitated. We hope it will meet with better success this time than before. It don't make any difference if there are a few opposed to it, get the organ and they will come to time in a little while, or build another church, which would be much better for the town.

—Samuel Cromer who was struck on the head with a rock by William Cromer, about one year ago, died last Monday from the effects of that deed. It will be remembered that William Cromer got his throat cut almost from ear to ear at the same time by Samuel Cromer. His wound has never entirely healed and he is in a critical condition. No arrests have ever been made in this case.

—We learn from reliable authority that there has been 53 deaths, violent and otherwise on the works of one contractor on the K. C. Railroad. There are one or more persons killed every week, and nothing is said about it; in fact the authorities have never been notified in any case. At this rate of killing, the number of voters will be decreased considerably by the first Monday in August.

—The report of the Commissioner in the case of K. C. Railroad Co. vs James Huff's heirs, fixing the amount of damages at \$1,630.50 was confirmed Tuesday. An additional report was filed June 25th, which was continued. This award is for damages to the estate of James Huff, dec'd., by reason of the K. C. R. R. running its line through said premises. The Com'r. reports in the other cases have also been confirmed.

—J. W. Miller, deputy County Clerk furnishes me the following figures taken from the assessors book for 1883: Number acres land, 179,050 valued at \$551,477; No. town lots, 107, value \$36,665; No. horses, 1,940 value \$104,958; No. mules 403 value \$21,715; No. Jennets 12 value \$237; No. sheep 3,965 value \$720; No. hogs 6,068 value \$17,008; No. cattle 4,249 value \$31,176; stores 58 value \$45,610; Total value \$987,588. No. of legal voters 2,671; 1,253 tons of hay; 282,392 bushels of corn; 20,844 bushels wheat; 22,103 pounds of tobacco; No. of dogs over 2 is 4. This is an increase in every thing, both in number and value except horses, of which there are about 100 less. In 1882 the number of legal voters was 1,926, showing an increase of 645 in one year. The K. C. Railroad will, perhaps, account for the greater portion of this increase. It is strange that some of the negroes were assessed from one to three times, while a number of white men were not assessed at all. I may be wrong in saying that some of these negroes have been assessed from one to three times, but the same names appear on the assessors books with the different contractors as their nearest residence. This looks very suspicious, but perhaps the deputy assessor for that side of the county could explain. The increase in the total value of taxable property is about \$90,000; this is better, but should be much better still. It is a disgrace to the people of Rockcastle to report only 4 dogs.

## Garrard County DEPARTMENT.

ROBT. R. WEST, Editor.

LANCASTER.

Editor of the Garrard Department.

I was gratified indeed, to see in your last issue the publication of a notice that eight substantial, active, energetic, enterprising and reliable gentlemen of Garrard county have taken upon themselves the burden of establishing, under proper articles of incorporation, a first-class Female College in Lancaster, Ky. Considering the fact that Garrard county has always taken the lead in all public enterprises such as Railroads, Turnpikes, Telegraphs, Telephones, public buildings, churches, &c., and has been so liberal in the education of her worthy sons and daughters, I am surprised that this institution has not been organized and perfected long ago. The very great advantages that such an institution will necessarily be to all classes of her people is so plain and the economy to her people so palpable that it is perfectly wonderful that the enterprise has been so long overlooked. I know that every citizen in Garrard county, who is at all able, ought to take stock in the corporation, and feel sure that there will be enough do so to make the organization a success. All they have to do is to think for a moment of the many advantages; the parents are benefitted most of all in having their daughters at home or near enough home to see them every week and look after their health, clothing and comfort, and that the mothers may have the care and education of their daughters on many important matters as to which they are better prepared to teach than any one else. The farmer is benefited in that it creates for him a home market for his produce; gives him an opportunity of furnishing supplies to persons who teach his daughters and they consume the produce instead of their fathers having to pay others for it and hunt a foreign market for their or let it waste on his hands. The merchant's are benefited by having the daughters remain in the county where they are supplied with clothing and a chance to supply others who may attend from other counties. The doctors get a share of the advantage; the children are kept at home where they can be treated in case of sickness by their family physician, which is better for the child too. The turnpike roads are aided too, the county children have to be carried back and forth over their roads. In fact, you cannot imagine an avocation or class of people who are not benefited financially and every other way; only think about it a little, it is too plain to be mistaken. Every citizen of Garrard county should take some stock so

as to have a will in the management of the school and see that it is run in the interest of no particular religious denomination, no particular party, ring or clique, and for the sole good of the people generally, and particularly those of Garrard county.

CITIZEN.

THE FIFTH ANNUAL HOP.—Our young men have deservedly earned the reputation for giving the most elegant hops in Central Kentucky. They spare no pains to make visitors have a pleasant time at all their entertainments. A gentleman will be treated like a lord in Lancaster if he shows any appreciation of kindness.

For the past five years the Hop Club has given many successful hops to which the belles and beaux of the State have been invited. A cordial welcome has been extended to each and every visitor. None of the hops given heretofore have been so largely attended as the one given Friday night at the City Hall. Nearly every town in Central Kentucky was represented. It was a perfect success in every particular. No confusion, no misunderstanding, no trouble whatever occurred to mar the order of arrangements which had been so well planned and were so well executed. No delays of any kind were experienced from the time Eichorn's orchestra played the grand march till sunrise next morning. The "Roone Club," well-known and celebrated for its hospitality and chivalry, gave the Hop Club an elegant banquet at the Lancaster Hotel, where the feast of good things for the inner man, was partaken of by over two hundred persons. A large number of married ladies were in attendance and graced the occasion with becoming dignity. The gathering was a notable one and those who were fortunate enough to be present on the occasion will long remember it as a season of social and unrestrained enjoyment.

LADIES FROM A DISTANCE.

Miss Julia Duvall, Frankfort, red satin; gold.

Miss Laura Guest, Danville, blue satin; diamonds.

Miss Maggie Newland, Stanford, black silk; gold.

Miss Fannie Scott, Nicholasville, blue silk; diamonds.

Miss Bettie Smith, Greensburg, white satin; diamonds.

Miss Sophie Bright, Boyle county, white muslin and lace.

Miss Jael Redd, Mt. Vernon, black satin; diamonds.

Mrs. Thornton Maloney, Quinnesmont, W. Va., black silk.

Miss Sallie Grant, Fincastle, Va., black silk; jet ornaments.

Miss Lillie Wootten, Louisville, white Nun's veiling; gold.

Miss Janie Peyton, Nicholasville, white Nun's veiling; pearls.

Miss Kate Simmons, Bardstown, ashes-of-roses silk; diamonds.

Miss Eliza Harris, Stanford, white mull; ox-blood bodice; gold.

Miss Lizzie Glass, Nicholasville, white mull; natural flowers.

Miss Janie McCarty, Danville, white lace and mull; pearls.

Miss Vic Buford, Covington, white satin, guipure lace trimmings.

Miss Jessie Mitchell, Louisville, white Nun's veiling; diamonds.

Miss Cleo Williams, Mt. Vernon, peacock blue satin; diamonds.

Miss Harriet Smith, Greensburg, white mull, Valenciennes lace; gold.

Miss Annie Moss, Nicholasville, white Nun's veiling; red satin bodice.

Miss Laura J. P. Smith, Louisville, white Nun's veiling; diamonds.

Miss Lula Chaires, Thomasville, Ga., lavender silk, Nun's veiling; gold.

Miss Annie Williams, Lexington, robin's egg tulle, pink trimmings.

Miss Bertie Boyle, Danville, embroidered mull, trimmed in lace; diamonds.

Miss Maggie Harris, Stanford, white tulle, crushed strawberry bodice.

Miss Lillie Buchanan, Crab Orchard, Otteman shrimp pink; natural flowers.

Miss Lizzie Bailey, Versailles, cream colored satin, Spanish lace trimmings; diamonds.

FROM LANCASTER AND GARRARD COUNTY.

Miss Lou Grant, black silk; pearls.

Miss Lula Anderson, light blue satin; gold.

Miss Belle Walker, white Nun's veiling; pearls.

Miss Maggie Brown, pink Nun's veiling; pearls.

Miss George Moore, white satin; diamonds.

Miss Eliza Lusk, white India mull; pearls.

Miss Sallie Hoffman, white tulle, satin bodice.

Miss Meek Adams, black silk; gold ornaments.

Miss Lizzie Hoffman, white Nun's veiling; gold.

Miss Bertie Collier, blue satin, embroidered; gold.

Miss Mollie Burdett, white Nun's veiling; pearls.

Miss Nell Duncan, canary tulle, crimson drapery.

Miss Jennie Duncan, white embroidered muslin; gold.

Miss Juliet Gill, embroidered muslin in colors; pearls.

Miss Ella Watson, canary tulle, red bodice; pearls.

Miss Essie Adams, cream-colored satin, lace; diamonds.

Miss Kate Mason, white mull, natural flowers; gold.

Miss Lizzie Mason, white Paris muslin, lace; diamonds.

Miss Leila Price, garnet satin, Spanish lace; diamonds.

Miss Leila Marksberry, white chip muslin; natural flowers.

Miss Ada Marx, white tulle, blue satin trimmings; diamonds.

Miss Kate Caldwell, white muslin, blue satin bodice; diamonds.

Miss Sallie Anderson, shrimp pink Nun's veiling and satin; pearls.

Miss Lizzie Walker, white Nun's veiling, natural flowers; diamonds.

Miss Addie Folger, cream mull, ox-blood satin bodice; old gold trimmings.

Miss Fannie West, white muslin, Spanish lace, scarlet satin bodice; diamonds.

Miss Mamie Olds, white muslin, elaborately trimmed in rick-rack; gold ornament.

Miss Jennie Faulkner, white Nun's veiling, elaborately trimmed with lace; pearls.

George Robertson and Will Barkley sustained Lexington.

The quota from Richmond embraced D. H. Duck, S. B. White, J. W. Brooks, E. G. Dunn, S. H. Hume, Silas Cobb, E. T. Burnam.

James T. Craig and Harve Gentry did honor to the occasion for Stanford.

The Louisville Int. Rev. Service was represented by Sam Danes, John K. Faulkner and Will Berkele.

Mt. Vernon was represented by as handsome a set as can be found in the State and among them were J. G. Chandler, Dr. W. P. Kee, Jack Adams, Jr., and Bennett Joplin.

Crab Orchard Springs was represented by Gen. Robinson and wife, Jas. W. Robinson, Miss Lillie Robinson, Mr. Gilman and wife, Mr. Holloway, Mrs. Woodhull, Miss Annie Bailey and Mr. Jack Burnett.

Col. Sell Miller, Louisville, Capt. J. C. Barton, Fredericksburg, Va., Mr. Martin, Fredericksburg, Va., Col. D. A. Shanshan, Covington, Va., Wm. Mitchell, Luther Saunders, C. W. Welch, J. G. Rose, Tom Scott and James A. Crtcher composed the Nicholasville visitors.

Danville was well represented by Messrs. Mat. Wessiger, Will and Jim Guest, Will Baughman, Wm. Fible, Will Davis, Lee Dunlap, Dan and Sap McKee, Will Thomas, Hugh Grant, John Samuels, B. Boyle, Robert Evans, Dave and Lucien Logan, S. S. Fry, Everheart Hundley, A. Hutchins, Jesse Fox.

James Spilman and Will Robinson, Bryantville; Will Owsley, Woodford county; Maj. John S. Cooper, Lebanon; W. R. Goodall, Balf Holloway and L. Dersche, Louisville; Col. B. R. Turner, Mt. Sterling; Ed Grant, Frankfort; C. A. Moore, Versailles; H. G. Lygan, Minneapolis, Minn., and many others.

Paint Lick.

Our little city is trying to put on airs since we have four trains a day.

Miss Clark Engleman, of Lincoln, spent a few days with friends here.

Our farmers are about through with their wheat harvest. Some of them say that the wheat has been damaged to some extent by the wet weather.

A passenger coach has been attached to the freight train on the K. C. which is a great convenience to the people here as they can go either to Richmond or Lancaster, and attend to business and back the same day.

We are glad to learn that our young friend G. R. Hackley, has been promoted. He is in his 18th year, has been R. R. Agent and telegraph operator at Bloomfield for the last ten months, and now holds a responsible position in Louisville, at a salary of \$125 per month. His brother Henry, aged 16, who has been learning business with him for the last four months, has been appointed telegraph operator at Bloomfield, at a salary of \$40 per month. We are glad to hear of our Paint Lick boys doing so well. They are both deserving young men and their parents should feel proud of them.

Excited Thousands

All over the land are going into ecstasy over Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Their unlooked-for recovery by the timely use of this great life-saving remedy causes them to go nearly wild in its praise. It is guaranteed to positively cure severe Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Hay Fever, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Loss of Voice, or any affection of the Throat and Lungs. Trial Bottles free at Penny & McAlister's Drug Store. Large size, \$1.

LANCASTER ADVERTISEMENTS.

B. F. WALTER, SURGEON DENTIST, LANCASTER, KY.

Office over Citizens National Bank. Office hours from 8 to 12 A. M. and from 1 to 5 P. M.

SAM M. BURDETT, ATTORNEY AT LAW, LANCASTER, KY.

Will practice in Garrard and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals.

H. C. KAUFFMAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, LANCASTER, KY.

Master Commissioner Garrard Circuit Court. Will practice in all the Courts of Garrard and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals.

Notice of Incorporation!

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, John K. West, J. V. Cook, R. H. Tomlinson, John H. Woodcock, Wm. H. Kinnaird, J. P. Sandifer, H. C. Herring and E. M. Burdett, have this day incorporated themselves, under Chapter 26 of the General Statutes, under the corporate style of "The Garrard Female College." Their principal place of business is Lancaster, Ky., and the nature of the business is the establishment and maintenance of a College for the education of females. The amount of capital stock is one hundred thousand dollars (\$100,000) with privilege to increase the amount, to be paid in upon such terms and in such installments as the Board of Trustees may determine, after 30 days' notice and after \$6,000 shall have been subscribed. The corporation commences this day (June 20, 1893) and shall continue 25 years. The affairs of the corporation are to be conducted by nine Trustees, to be elected annually by the shareholders on the 24th Wednesday in June each year after the year 1895; the incorporators to be Trustees until the 24th Wednesday in June, 1895. The Board of Trustees shall elect annually a President, a Secretary and a Treasurer. This corporation shall not at any time subject itself to a greater indebtedness than the sum of \$5,000, and the private property of the stockholders and incorporators is to be and is exempted from corporate debts. This 20th day of June, 1893.

JOHN K. WEST, JOHN H. WOODCOCK, R. H. TOMLINSON, J. V. COOK, WM. H. KINNABIRD, J. P. SANDIFER, H. C. HERRING, E. M. BURDETT.

120-3w

Landreth's

Garden

Seeds

In Bulk, and the



# Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

STANFORD, KY.

Friday Morning, - July 6, 1883

## I. & N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Mail train going North	1 15 P. M.
Express train going North	2 00 P. M.
Express train going South	12 23 A. M.
Mail train going South	2 35 A. M.

## LOCAL NOTICES.

BUY PAINTS OF PENNY & McALLISTER. NICE stock of birthday cards at Penny & McAllister's.

STANDARD ready mixed paints at McRoberts & Stagg's. ALL the colors of Diamond Dyes at McRoberts & Stagg's.

Genuine B. F. Gravely tobacco at McRoberts & Stagg's. JOE. HAAS Hog Cholera Cure. Penny & McAllister sole agents.

WATCHES, Clocks and Jewelry repaired and warranted by Penny & McAllister. GIVEN up that McRoberts & Stagg make the best Soda Water in the world. Try it.

MACHINE OIL, which will neither heat nor gum, 60 cents per gallon. Also extra strained lard oil at McRoberts & Stagg's.

## PERSONAL.

—MR. ED. W. SWANNEY, of the K. M. I. was here Wednesday.

—HON. B. M. BURDET, of Lancaster, was here last night.

—MISS LIZZIE DAYTON has returned from College at St. Mary's.

—MR. E. R. DAVIS has moved from Kings Mountain to Lily, Ky.

—MR. A. GLOWOWER, of Frankfort, is with his brother-in-law, Mr. D. Kase.

—H. J. DABER, Esq., has been appointed agent of the K. C. at Stanford Junction.

—MISS ANNIE WAINWRIGHT, of Memphis, is visiting her sister, Mrs. A. A. McKinney.

—MR. W. B. McROBERTS has gone to Coalington on business connected with the K. C. R. R.

—MRS. TAYLOR and Misses Mattie and Millie Taylor, of Fayette, are visiting Mrs. Will Craig.

—MRS. W. H. JOHNSON, of Lily, was up on a visit to the family of Mr. Peter Straub, this week.

—MR. J. W. McALLISTER, Cashier of the Saxton National Bank, St. Joe, Mo., has joined his wife here.

—MRS. WHITLEY, of Danville, and Miss Annie Owsley, of Woodford, are guests of Mrs. H. C. Bright.

—MR. D. W. VANDEVER is limping around on crutches from the effects of a severe kick on the ankle by a colt.

—MISS MAGGIE ROBERTSON, of Springfield, and Beesie E. Glennan, of Englewood, are visiting Miss Sallie Cook at Hesterville.

—MR. T. E. BRUCE who has been living in Florida for some time, is here the guest of his brother, George H. Bruce. Mr. L. G. Edelin is here also.

—MR. E. H. BURNSIDE and Mrs. E. P. Owsley have gone to Lancaster to attend the bedside of Mrs. Burnside. Mr. Burnside's mother, who is not expected to live.

—COL. J. S. MORRISON, well and favorably known in this section as Division Engineer of the C. & E. R., late of the C. & O. R. R., is now Chief Engineer of the Cape Fear and Yadkin Valley R. R. with headquarters at Fayetteville, N. C.

## LOCAL MATTERS.

WANTED—New Potatoes. H. C. Bright.

HOME MADE fruit cans at W. H. Higgins.

FRUIT Jars and Cans at Bruce, Warren & Co.

WHITE Mountain Ice-cream Freezers at H. C. Bright's.

BALL's health preserving corsets for sale at Robt. S. Lytle's.

MISS ANNA SCOTT, daughter of Dr. Scott, died Saturday at Somerset.

ELEGANT new designs in Picture Frames and Cornice Mouldings at B. K. Warren's.

FRUIT JARS.—We have more of them than we think we can sell, and have reduced the price on them. Any style you want. H. C. Bright.

ALL our accounts are ready for immediate settlement, please attend to them at once as we wish to close up the old business. A. Owsley & Son.

OUR semi-annual settlement of accounts is July first, and we will be pleased to have all indebted to us to come and settle without delay. McRoberts & Stagg.

I WILL keep both my old stand and the Owsley stand open for the present, where I am prepared to serve the public promptly with goods at the lowest figure. H. C. Bright.

THERE are six tunnels on the Kentucky Central between Richmond and Winchester, a distance of 23 miles, the largest is only 70 feet. The Iron bridge across the Kentucky river is 550 feet long and 90 feet high.

"GATH" goes for Col. Swope in the Cincinnati Enquirer and intimates, though he denied it over his own signature several years ago, that the Col. gave him most of the information for his famous Lexington letter which created such a storm of indignation in that wicked city.

BARNES' LIFE.—Miss J. C. McAfee is agent for Mr. W. T. Price's Life of Barnes and will call on all the Lincoln people with a copy of the book and give them the chance to subscribe. Price \$3.50. God's Love Story \$1.50. She will make but one canvass, so make your mind up to buy the best book issued for years.

It is war to the knife and the knife to the hilt at Stanford Junction now. The L. & N. afraid of its new rival the K. C. is throwing every obstacle in its way possible. It will not allow the latter to take its passengers into its depot nor will it permit the use of its platform. To prevent a connection there the L. & N. will pull out with the other train in sight and do various other petty and spiteful tricks. Well, let 'em fight. The people will be the gainers and they the losers.

ANOTHER car of the best lime at W. H. Higgins.

STOP at W. H. Higgins' for fruit jars and sugars.

TRADE DOLLARS taken for full value at H. C. Bright's.

GRASS Scythes, stacking forks, &c., at W. H. Higgins.

A NEW post office has been established at Newell, Pulaski county.

FOR SALE.—A handsome residence, Will sell very cheap. W. Craig, Stanford.

WE have the biggest stock of sugars in town. Special figures for 50-lbs. or more. H. C. Bright.

FOR SALE.—Car load of nice Timothy hay, ready hauled. John Bright, Stanford.

The republicans of the 17th Senatorial District nominated John H. Wilson, Esq., of Knox, at London, Wednesday.

It has been terribly hot this week, the thermometer reaching for several days 95° in the shade. The 4th was a stunner.

BORN, to the wife of George B. Cooper, of Hustonville, on the 4th, a fine girl, Tompsey will now have two reasons for celebrating the Declaration of Independence day.

THE clear weather has given the farmers a chance at their wheat and they have been making good use of their time. The crop is much better than was thought a few weeks ago.

THE omnibus line to the Kentucky Central is now open. Buses will leave Stanford at 3:30 A. M. to connect with the 4 o'clock train and at 9:30 to bring passengers from the 10 o'clock train. Will call at the residences of those who notify me the night before. A. T. Nunnally.

The Cumberland Falls Hotel, kept by Mr. S. Owens, is the most pleasant place in the mountains to spend the summer, either for the invalid or pleasure seeker. Its mineral waters are fine, the fishing and hunting good, the boating nice and the cuisine just splendid. Stages meet the daily trains on the C. & E. R. and take you to the Falls for supper.

THE colored picnic in the Rochester Avenue was attended by a large crowd which, notwithstanding the intense heat, seemed to enjoy itself superlatively. The Rev. Asbury, the republican nominee for Register of Land Office, and several other colored men made speeches but the white candidates were conspicuously absent. Asbury is a good looking mulatto, is quite an intelligent man and apparently the peer of any of his ticket but many of the white radicals say, "We never have voted for a negro and never will."

ROBBITT seems to have struck an unusually bad streak of luck, for in addition to the unmerciful tongue lashing given him by Judge Hill on Monday, he had his face knocked out of shape on Tuesday by Joe Pollard of Crab Orchard. Pollard's story, we learn, is that Robbitt remarked in a rather pompous manner that he would give \$50 to see a Crab Orchard man that had voted for Ezra Gooch. Pollard presented himself and said he was one. Robbitt then asked him if he would vote for him this time, when he replied, "No, I'll see you in h—l first," whereupon Robbitt let him have it in the face and then Pollard went for him. Unfortunately Hunley Singleton separated them before any serious damage was done and the war was over. At the Highland picnic Wednesday Robbitt's face presented a very dilapidated aspect and he seemed to be much under the weather, generally.

SINCE the mails began running there has never been so much complaint as now. Our Tuesday's papers had not reached McKinney nor Hustonville yesterday, we learn by telephone. Crab Orchard did not get Friday's paper till Saturday. Williamsburg got the issue of June 29th on July 4th. Broadhead writes that about half of the issue our papers fail to reach there on the day of publication, &c., &c. It is not the fault of our P. M., nor is it of our office, as we never fail to have our paper out and mailed on time. The whole trouble seems to be that a majority of the agents on the trains have no qualification for their positions further than that they are republicans. We have reported the state of affairs to headquarters, from which we usually receive a promise that there shall be an improvement, and there is for a while. It doesn't last long, though, before there is cause for complaint again. We intend to continue to report till an improvement is made or some worthless cuss is removed.

THE Highland Sunday School Picnic and 4th of July celebration was the big get thing witnessed in that section for many a day. It was admirably arranged, the best of order prevailed and if there was a drop of whisky on the ground it did not manifest itself in the bad behavior of a single man. The crowd was variously estimated at from 1,500 to 2,500 and a better dressed, cleaner and more thrifty looking one never gathered in the mountains. The programme consisted of a number of creditable essays by the young ladies of the various schools, the reading of the Declaration of Independence by Mr. W. H. Miller, a soul stirring address on that time honored document by Col. T. P. Hill and temperance orations by Mr. Rust and Eld. J. G. Livingston. The singing was very fine and Miss Jarvis showed herself a good organist. There was an abundance of every thing good to eat and even after the tremendous crowd had eaten there were still left more than "seven baskets full." The Valley Comet Band, which discoursed lively pieces at intervals, was much complimented, and one lady of an appreciative nature pushed her way through the crowd to the stand, and said: "I must shake hands right now with each of the Band boys, for this music has done my very soul good, and I want you all to come to our table to dinner. May the Lord bless you all." A balloon ascension was one of the features, Bruce, Warren & Co. furnishing the balloon, which was of good size. Nothing occurred to mar the pleasure of the day and every body seemed to have a good time although the weather was as hot as hades.

CHAMPION Reaper and Mower repairs of every description at Bruce, Warren & Co.

DR. OWSELY has succeeded in moving almost entire the large frame dwelling from its place, up hill several hundred yards to his new lot. It went on rollers, but mighty slowly.

HAVING sold our entire stock of goods to Mr. H. C. Bright, we desire to thank our customers for their liberal patronage in the past, asking a continuance of the same for our successor. Respectfully, A. Owsley & Son.

CHAMPION MACHINE REPAIRS.—I have on hand such as are generally needed and if parts in need of such repairs will call on me, I can frequently repair them at any delay and expense. Geo. D. Wearen.

THE Lancaster Telephone is all right now and the line is ready for the use of the public. Mr. H. P. Bunker, of Dayton, O., from whom the instruments were bought arrived yesterday and soon got them in proper adjustment.

IT COST us \$2 to deliver our Lancaster mail Tuesday and will cost the same today, for we intend that they shall be delivered on the day of publication in spite of the mail authorities, who have cut off our connection with that city almost entirely. The letter which appears in our columns today, although mailed on the 2d, did not reach here till yesterday.

## RELIGIOUS.

—Eld. W. B. Cloyd will preach at Givens' church next Sunday morning, and at the Camp Meeting grounds at Junction City, on Sunday evening at 5 P. M.

A Sunday School Convention of the South District Association will convene with the New Providence Baptist Church in Boyle county, July 14th and 15th. The programme includes the discussion of a number of interesting questions on which such speakers as Revs. Lansing Burrows, H. Allen Tupper and others will debate.

—The Stanford Interior Journal publishes all of Rev. Geo. O. Barnes' London letters, and those of the reverend gentleman's friends who wish to keep pace with his teachings and travels will find the Interior Journal not only the American organ of the great divine, but they will find it abreast of the foremost papers in Kentucky, and worthy of their reading, if there were no extra inducements attached.—[Bowling Green Gazette.]

—Archbishop John Baptist Purcell is dead at his home near St. Martin's, O. He was born in Mallow, Ireland, February 26, 1800, and was ordained a priest at Paris, France, in 1826. He was appointed Bishop of Cincinnati in 1833, and in 1860 was made an Archbishop. He will be remembered more especially from the fact that he took \$3,651,342 92 of his parishioners' money on deposit and that was the last of them ever saw of their hard earnings.

—Rev. J. R. Peoples asks us to announce "that the Methodist Church, South at Lancaster has secured Rev. Joseph B. Cottrell, D. D., of Louisville, Ky., to deliver his two notable lectures on the evenings of the 10th and 11th July, "An Hour's talk about Boys" and "Discontented Ministers or the Philosophy of True Life." He will preach on Monday night, the 9th, at Lancaster. Dr. Cottrell has delivered these and other lectures in the chief cities of Kentucky, and has recently made a lecture tour thro' the South. He is declared to be equal to any lecturer in the country by the press, and by the leading men of all professions."

## LAND, STOCK AND CROP.

—FOR RENT—170 acres of grass. T. W. Higgins, Stanford.

—The Chicago wheat market has rallied a little and quotations are a cent or two higher.

—New crop Fultz wheat is selling in Richmond, Va., at prices ranging from \$1.14 to \$1.17.

—All persons indebted to me for season of their mares are notified to come forward and settle. Feland Hiett.

—For sale at a bargain, a combined Reaper and Mower (Champion), and other farming utensils. P. W. Logan.

—Of the Paris court day sales, Wm. Tarr bought 16 cattle of about 1,100 pounds average for \$56.10 per head. A lot of yearling mules sold for \$92 per head. Very few stock of any kind offered.

—A letter from Fish Commissioner Baird to Hon. J. A. McKenize states that a car load of 1,500,000 of the finny tribe has been sent to Kentucky, 300,000 of which are to be placed in the Green river at Munfordsville.—[Bowling Green Gazette.]

—The Cincinnati cattle market remains quiet: Common is quoted at 24 to 34; fair to medium 34 to 44; good to extra bullocks 44 to 54; stockers and feeders 4 to 5 cts. Hogs are also quiet at prices ranging from 5 to 6 cts according to quality. Sheep are dull at 24 to 44; stock weathers 34 to 44; ewes 3 to 34. Lambs are fairly active at 44 to 65.

## BOYLE COUNTY.

—Messrs. Mark Wakefield and John Farris are in Madison county buying mules.

—Bruce & Harlan sold on Wednesday to H. H. Keeler, of Lexington, a fine 6-year-old roan horse for \$250.

—A colored base-ball club came from Cincinnati on the 4th to play a match game with one of "our" clubs. The home niggers got away with them by a score of 24 to 23.

—Miss Annie McAllister, who has been so very ill, was a little better Thursday morning, as is also Miss Radie Payne of Elizabethtown, who has been very ill at the residence of her aunt, Mrs. Geo. W. Welch, Jr.

—Business houses were generally closed in Danville on the 4th. Several parties of gentlemen sought cool places and fish on the banks and in waters of Dix River. The first they found the latter they did not "cause they were not there."

—Mr. J. Wesley Durham returned from Chicago Wednesday night. Mr. Durham visited the Lake City to argue an important land suit before one of the equity courts. He has strong hopes of a favorable termination of his case.

—The Interior Journal for Tuesday the 3d, had not arrived in Danville up to the time this report closed Thursday at 1:30 P. M.

—John Powers, a youth well-known here, whose mother keeps the toll-gate between Shelby City and Hustonville, met with an accident on the evening of the 3d, which is likely to prove fatal. He was going from Harrodsburg to Berlin on a hand-car when he fell off, the car passing over him.

—There was a temperance picnic at Caldwell's meeting-house on the 4th, which was attended by about 350 men, women and children. Rev. H. J. Perry, a veteran temperance worker, presided. Speeches were made by Dr. S. S. Yerkes, D. D., Prof. O. Beatty, President of Centre College, Rev. W. F. Taylor, of the M. E. Church, South, and last if not least, H. M. Linney. Resolutions were adopted declaring that the "resolvers" would vote for no candidate for the Legislature who would not pledge himself to support a local option law that would be submitted to the people of the whole State and that would embrace the entire State in its provisions.

—Mrs. Cameron, from London, who was to return to the city the same night, left in a 20 minutes' address. Then I had the floor for a 25 minutes' sermon on "Helping ourselves by letting Jesus do it all," in which the dear LORD gave full liberty and favor with the people. Marie, dear girl, sang three songs. My good friend Allison, of the Commercial, will be rejoiced to hear that I no longer accompany her with my dulcet voice, I having discovered what I was slow to do at home, that the public would much rather hear her alone all the time. At any rate, the British public take wonderfully to her simple little songs, sung in her low tones and ever effectively. I agree with Allison, now, though I once thought him needlessly critical, that singing is not my forte. The duets, therefore, are things of the past and I shall stick to preaching in the future. *Sutor ne ultra crepidam.*

Bro. Noble concluded in a few well-chosen words and the Forrester Hall meeting dispersed. I feel sure it paved the way to a future Reading meeting, with many souls gathered. I had no opportunity of "drawing the net" at the Wednesday evening service.

Thursday morning, before returning to the city, we went over the great biscuit factory of Messrs. Huntley & Palmer, which I may not attempt to describe, only noticing that over 3,000 hands are employed in it. When these 3,000 pour out of the gates in the evening it is a sight. Nearly every thing is done by machinery and the different varieties of cakes and biscuits sent out by this monster establishment mounts up into the hundreds. I will notice also the method of manipulating the cracker, which my readers have doubtless wondered at, as I have; guessing in vain how it attains to its flake lightness, unlike anything of the biscuit kind. The secret is in boiling the dough before it is baked. Great cauldrons of fiercely boiling water (containing at a guess 75 cals) stand beside each other in the room assigned for kneading. Into this boiling water a boy empties from the boards on which the machine deposits it, the dough, cut into the orthodox figure. The cakes instantly sink and are skimmed out as fast as they rise with a wire ladle and dropped into a cold water tank. Here they sink again and are then ready for baking. Again ladled out and drained, they are passed into an oven and emerging from it on an endless apron, are ready for packing. The ovens, one can see through from end to end. Heated to exact temperature and varying according to the thickness and quality of the article to be baked, when they achieve the slow march from one end to the other, they are perfectly baked, whether the delicate wafer, hardly thicker than a knife blade, or the old-fashioned pound cake; or heavy fruit cake six inches thick. We tasted every thing as we passed, until we were compelled to cry "hold, enough," to our guide, who otherwise would have awamped us with a dead surplus. The biscuit factory gone over, we saw Reading's second wonder, the very antipodes of this modern triumph of machinery for feeding hungry bodies. Many would put it first, and held up their hands in horror at a biscuit factory taking precedence of a grand ruin, but I confess to the utilitarianism that prefers a living usefulness to a dead aestheticism. Yet is the old Reading Abbey, a marvel in its way, built nearly 1,000 years ago, its great walls of rubble masonry, in places 20 feet thick, still standing ivy covered and grand so tenacious is the cement that we had to search a long time before a little pebble, of the millions composing the concrete walls was found loose enough to be worried out of its bed, with thumb and finger. One feels queer standing in the great banquet hall where Richard, of the Lion Heart, held a parliament before embarking on his Crusade against the heathen Turk to rescue the Holy Land from his grasp. This is one of the many fine ruins that abound in this ancient land of Israel. We plucked a few sprigs of ivy and pocketed a pebble or two of the time-battered walls to bring away as mementoes of the visit. The grounds are beautifully laid out. We added a leaf or two of the "Shag Shag oaks" that grow there to our "treasures of memory." The Shag Shag oak is the tree that Charles II found so useful when he hid away in its thickly-leaved branches from his pursuers. On the 29th of May the Royalists were a leaf of this peculiar oak on the breast of their coats in memory of the occasion.

At night we were in our places at Highgate again. Will got along nicely and the people were much pleased with his sermon.

As I was standing on the platform of the Reading station waiting for the 1 P. M. train to come along, a gray-moustached policeman accosted me with "Good-by sir. I hope the LORD will bless you where ever you go." Astonished and delighted (for policemen are not christians, as a rule) I responded "Praise the LORD, brother; you know Jesus too, don't you?" Unconsciously he delivered his answer in rhyme, which became it contains a glorious principle, I put upon record:

"You sir, I find it always true,  
You look to Jesus and He'll look after you."  
That is not bad poetry, is it? Not quite

## BEYOND THE OCEAN'S WAVE

"PRAISE THE LORD"

102 SHACKLEWELL LANE, DALSTON, LONDON, E. June 11th, '83

Dear Interior: Marie and I are off for Hastings, on the sea coast, this afternoon, where we begin a meeting to-night, if the LORD will. The Highgate meeting closed last night with a crowded hall and a larger number of confessions than at any previous service for adults—Jesus keeping the best wine for the close of the feast, as he always does when trusted fully. Eighteen sermons were preached during the two weeks of the meeting and the number of confessions amounted to 325 in all. PRAISE THE LORD! The majority were children, for the place is so closely shut up by sectarian bigotry and High Church exclusiveness, that very little access could be effected to the body of the people. Nearly all who did come were saved and Highgate has not been moved so visibly for half century, perhaps. The dear saints who have been struggling on in service, "hoping against hope," are full of good courage now and go on their way rejoicing, more than ever resolved not to be weary in well doing. We have made dear friends of the truest type in Highgate and have enjoyed the most delightful intercourse with a number of refined christian people. And best of all this meeting has brought us into contact with those who are at the head of various earnest christian missions and thus invitations to steady work for the LORD have come to us in greater number than we can respond to. Praise His dear Name for all.

A recent mail from America brought the first responses to the appeal for dear, trusting hearts to take part in the English work. The first one was the wife of one of my dearest friends of boyhood, Mrs. Geo. W. Housck. The second was her maid, Annie, who was greatly blessed during the Dayton meeting. This morning comes a letter from my sister, Mrs. Lullie C. Mays, of Lexington, telling us that she and her mother join the trusting band. These "first fruits" of the great harvest to follow are welcome and fresh as first fruits always are. Send on a word, dear friends, as many as have hearts for it. You do not know how it will hold up our hands.

Last Wednesday, by previous appointment, we went to Reading, 40 miles west of London, in Berkshire. The name of the country will be suggestive, at once, to some, as the place from which the fine breed of hogs so well-known in Kentucky, first came. We ran down in an hour by the Great Western, taking the little organ along. We had a family invitation from Mr. Wm. Palmer, our friend who was to preside at the meeting, but wife was detained at the sick-bed side of Mrs. Noble, while Willie took my place at Highgate. George went with us and Bro. Wm. Noble ("Noble William," as I have transposed it) accompanied us to introduce us to the Reading public—well-known to him already. Berkshire is one of the finest wheat countries in England and that crop was growing in verdant luxuriance and beauty all along the line of our journey. The scenery was Bourbon county, at its best, over again. I can't say more. Our eyes just feasted on the prospect. What a contrast to London's chimney pots it was! A distant view of Windsor Castle we had, as we sped along at a rushing rate. The trains attain a much higher rate of speed in England than the American average; all making about the best time of the New York or Pennsylvania Centrals. Arrived at Reading and meekly submitting to a bit of robbery by the railway official in charge, on account of the organ, for which he coolly charged us 5 shillings for the hour's run, we fell into the hands of kind friends, who had a carriage in waiting and quickly transferred us to the Lodge Hotel, where every comfort awaited us. A cup of tea with a delicious cut of cold roast beef, refreshed us for the evening's services. We were soon en route for Forrester's Hall, where we witnessed the novel sight of 540 men and women seated at the national "tea drinking," on a mammoth scale. This seems the best way of getting people together in England and I doubt if a better one could be devised of the sort. At this particular "tea," two immense halls were filled, with an overflow of 30 or 40 in the basement, when the bread and cake were cut and the tea brewed; 700 quarts of the latter barely sufficed for this evening, while 300 half-quartern loaves of bread and unlimited raisin cake supplied the solid portion of the feast.

On a bank holiday, 3 tons of raisin cake are consumed by the 10,000 people who take tea on that prodigious occasion. I suppose raisin cake is popular because of its general likeness to plum pudding, for ages one of the invariable delights of the British palate, in company with roast beef, that has helped to make John Bull the bluff, hearty fellow he is.

Forrester Hall is the meeting place of the "Ancient Order of Forresters," who date back, with much pomp of accompanying insignia, to the merry days of Robin Hood and Sherwood Forest, and no end of jolly outlavery.

The occasion of this tea drinking was the anniversary of a society which, beginning in very small things, is growing in importance every year. It is entitled the "Help Yourself Society." Over 1,000 were enrolled in the Reading branch during the past year. It is mainly a temperance organization and one of the vigorous offshoots of the Blue Ribbon movement. The meeting was not a public one—the hall being densely packed by the members of the organization and their wives, with not an inch of room for others. A large proportion of my audience were not christians, so I had full evangelistic opportunity. Wm. Palmer, Esq., of the great firm of Huntley & Palmer, biscuit manufacturers, was the chairman. He is at the head of every good work in Reading and the most influential man in the city by long odds. His wide and deep purse is ever open for all who need. He is who purchased Hoxton Hall for \$25,000 (£5,000) and gave it to the Blue Ribbon folks, led by our "Noble William." This is but one of his many magnificent gifts of a similar character.

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"You sir, I find it always true,  
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That is not bad poetry, is it? Not quite

up to the mark of my famous gospel epic, but good enough to remember. Blessed truth and doubly blessed from a policeman. Ever in Jesus, GEO. O. BARNES.

**Buckley's Arnica Salve.**

The greatest medical wonder of the world. Warranted to speedily cure Burns, Bruises, Cuts, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Cancer, Piles, Chilblains, Corns, Tetter, Chapped Hands and all skin eruptions, guaranteed to cure in every instance, or money refunded. A positive cure for Piles, 25c per box. For sale by Penny & McAllister.

**A Blessing to All Mankind.**

In these times when our newspapers are flooded with patent medicine advertisements, it is gratifying to know that to procure what will certainly cure you. If you are bilious, blood out of order, liver inactive, or generally debilitated, there is nothing in the world that will cure you so quickly as Electric Bitters. They are a blessing to all mankind, and can be had for only fifty cents a bottle at Penny & McAllister's.

## NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

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